APPOMATTOX AND BUCKINGHAM TIMES.

Devoted to the Local and Industrial Interests of Appomatox and Buckingham Counties.

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Owing to hard times will discount 20 per cent.

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"DAD'S STRUCK ILE."

The Story of Leander Jenkins and the Blacksmith's Daughter.

There died a few days ago in the blackwoods of Venango county a man through whom something over thirty years ago a catch-phrase was added to the vocabulary of the day, which became the text for humorits, song-writers, and even playwrights and was as much on the popular tongue for years as anything that has taken the fancy of folks since. His name was Leander Jenkins. He lived near Franklin, Pa., in the early years of the oil excitement, and was a sort of man of all work. A blacksmith named Evans lived on French creek, and he had a plump and rosy daughter name Susie. Jenkins fell in love with Susie and she with him, or, at least, she thought so, and they became engaged to be married.

At that time large oil-wells were being struck on Oil creek, some miles above Franklin, and everybody's head was full of the matter. There was a well of water in Blacksmith Evans's yard and one day, during that early oil-excitement, the water in it was found to be strongly impregnated with petroleum. Such a thing had never been known before, and the blacksmith at once made up his mind that there was oil in his property. But he didn't lose his head He had no money, except what he earned in his shop shoeing horses and mules. He made up his mind that he would drill a well in his yard as soon as he could get iron enough to make the tools to do it. That time seemed a long ways off, though, and at last he induced a Franklin merchant, after showing him some of the oil-impregnated water from his well, to go his security for money enough to buy the iron. That obtained, he forged the drilling-tool at odd time in his shop When they were finished, he rigged them up, and began sinking his oil well. An engine to do the drilling was out of the question, and he attached his drill to the end of a spring-pole, and started in to "kick" his well down, just as all of the early wells were drilled on Oil creek.

Evans worked at his well only when he was not busy in his shop. If there was a mule to be shod, Evans dropped the drill and earned his 25 cents a shoe by shoeing the mule. In that way he worked at his well for several months, until at the depth of seventy-three feet he struck oil. The oil wasn't at all like the oil they were finding on Oil creek, It was thick and heavy, and would not flow. The news that Blacksmith Evans had found "grease' on French creek soon spread. Experts visited his well, and pronounced its product lubricating oil of the finest quality. It was so superior, in fact, that it could be used just as it came from the well, Evans utilizing his spring pole as a pumping engine, kicked twenty barrels of oil a day from his well, and it sold at $30 a barrel. The demand for it was so great that the supply could not keep up with it. Then Evans deepened his well a little, and it responded with a yield of 200 barrels a day. An offer of $500,000 in cash for one half interest in the well was made to him, but he refused it. On Saturday of one week, by hard work, he made $5 in his blacksmith-shop. Two weeks later Evans's income was $6.000 a day.

It was on the second day after the blacksmith's well began to yield its twenty barrels that Leander Jenkins went to make his weekly call on Susie. He was elated, but Susie met him coldly.

"Lee," said she, "you'll have to git. I don't want you."

"How so, Susie?' said Leander.

" 'Cause dad's struck ile!"

And "Lee had to "get." Susie's pat remark soon spread all through the region and all over the country, and it was the popular phrase long after the early oil excitement had died away. Evans made an immense fortune out of his well, but lost it nearly all, like hosts of others, in subsequent speculations in oil. Susie was only sixteen and her father sent her away to be educated. She returned home in three years, a beautiful and accomplished girl, and is now the wife of a rich ranchking died the other day, a backwood-teamster, not more than four miles from the spot where he met his fate because "Dad had struck ile."

THINGS WORTH KNOWING.

The education of Michael de Montaigne, the sparkling French writer and charming philosopher, was cared for with great solicitude. To inspire him with a fellow-feeling for those of lower rank, the child, though born of a very wealthy member of the noblesse, had for goodfather and godmother two peasants. Tutors in Greek and Latin attended him almost in the cradle. His parents never spoke to him except in Latin. Even servants were taught that language, in order to converse with the child. Latin became, in a manner, his native language, and he spoke it as soon as he could walk. Greek he learned as an amusement; a game having been gotten up for him in which all the declensions and conjugations entered. No tasks were imposed upon him, and he was induced to ask for various studies of his own accord. For fear of shocking his delicate brain, he was never widely awakened in the morning by calling or a bell, but some musical instrument was played near his bed. As he grew, he was forbidden to read, so as to make him anxious to do so, books being always left within his reach. These were judiciously selected, and at an early age he had read all the best ancient and modern authors. For each science the same course was pursued. Probably history furnishes no similar example of a systematic course of education. He was then sent to college, and easily graduated at thirteen. But with all the care bestowed upon him, his predominant characteristics through life were a love of liberty and laziness. He never revised his manuscripts, and wrote such a bad hand that he could not read it himself. His memory, as he grew up, was very bad; and he knew little but books. He could not swim, fence, carve, guess a riddle, saddle a horse, or make a pen. His "Essays," on which his reputation rests, though informal and irregular, are the first modern examples of essays, or attempts in distinction from finished works.

Nazareth, the place where the Saviour, according to the sacred chronicles, spent the first thirty years of his life, must always possess a peculiar interest for all Christian nations. Nazareth, or En-Nazirek, as it is now called, is now situated about twenty miles southeast of Acre, and sixty-five north of Jerusalem, in a beautiful valley surrounded on all sides by hills. The population is about five thousand, about one fourth of whom are of the Greek Church, the rest being moslems, Greek Catholics, Matins and Masonites, The flat roofed houses are mostly of stone, well built, and not without ornament. The principal edifices are the Latin Convent, which is considered the finest in Palestine; the Latin Church of the Annunciation, the Casa Nuova, or Christian caroransary, a Mohammedan mosque, and a large Turkishkhan.

There are many references to the use and manufacture of maple sugar by the early travelers among American Indians. H. W. Henshaw has collected a number of these accounts in the American Anthropologist," and the evidence seems to point strongly to the Indians having possessed an independent knowledge of the manufacture. Lofittall, the period of whose observation dated back to 1700-5, describes how in March the Indians make transverse incisions in the trunks of trees with their hatchets, from which trickles an abundance of water, which they afterwards boil over a fire. He says the sugar thus made has nearly always a burnt taste, but that the French make it better than the Indian women, from whom they learned how to make it. Bossu, writing in 1756, is equally explicit as to the source of sugar making. Keating also offers some satisfactory testimony from the Indians side of the question, from observations among the Kickapoos. Allusions to the manufacture of sugar by the Indians are not uncommon in early colonial times, but most authors appear to have taken it for granted that it was an Indian art, and so passed it by with a word. Mr. Henshaw adduces linguistic evidences tending to show that the Indian names for sugar and maple sugar were usually the same; that the terms for the latter were aboriginal, date from a remote antiquity, and are connected with the trees that produce their oily saccharine. The evidence he regards as sufficient, or, at least, presumptive, proof that the Indians were in no wise indebted to the Europeans for their knowledge of maple sugar.

Astolpho, who went to the moon on his hypogriph, bore down to fetch the senses of Raland from the moon (Rolando, the lover of Angelica, being mad), is one of the characters in Ariostos' "Orlando Furioso. The poem, one of the most admired in Italian literature is considered only next to Homer, Virgle, Dante and Milton, and obtained for its author the laurel crown, in honor but seldom accorded in Italy.

A Gallant Thief.

A belle went to a theater. On returning home after the perforance she discovered that her brooch, which was a valuable one, had been stolen. She was very sorry, for the jewelry was a present. A few days afterward the young lady received the following letter:

"The writer of these lines has the honor to inform you that he knows where your brooch is and will return it carefully under certain conditions. I do not expect to receive a reward in money, since I regard it as exceedingly vulgar to accept money from a lady whom I idolize as much as I do you. On the other hand, it would be very stupid in me to return you your jewelry without getting some equivalent. Taking into consideration my consuming love for you, I'll return the missing ornament for a single kiss from your rosy lips. Tomorrow morning I will be at the corner of —— street with the missing jewelry. If you are willing to pay me my price, I will, after pressing the brooch in your hand. No questions asked."

The young lady did not know what to do. She wanted to get her brooch back, but she did not care to pay the price. She hit upon the idea of sending her servant girl in her place.

The servant girl put in an appearance at the appointed hour and place She was heavily veiled. A well dressed gentleman approached and asked:

"Do you accept the terms?"

"I do."

The stranger familiarly embraced her after the most approved style, and simultaneously imprinted a large 3 by 7 kiss on her mouth that caused the policeman on the corner to start. He thought it was a pistol shot.

"Here is what I promised," he remarked after the formality had been complied with, "but," he addep "you will find it like the kiss, no quite what it was represented to be, as you are only the servant, not the mistress," handing her something wrapped up in a paper.

After he had retired, which he did immediately, the servant examined the paper and found that it only contained a piece of wood.—Chicago Times.

Always A Chance.

"You are almost a man. You ought not to go about asking people for help when you are able to earn a living by working for it. Can't you find a job of any kind?"

"Yes'm; I was offered job the other day, but I didn't think the pay was big enough. All they would give me was $4 a week.

"You could have got $4 a week?"

"Yes'm."

"Well, that's a great deal better than nothing. If you could earn as much as that at the beginning and stick to your work faithfully you would be certain to get a raise some day, wouldn't you?"

"Yes'm, I gess so. It was a dynamite factory."—Chicago Tribune.

A snow storm at Hartford, Conn. developed into a regular blizzard on Monday evening. Telegraph and telephone wires are prostrated, cutting off communication by wire.

What Dollar Bills Weigh.

Several customers were chatting in a Lafayette avenue grocery store one evening recently when the grocer pointed to a half barrel of small beans asked how many of them it would require to make a bushel.

Various estimates were offered. One man recklessly put the number down at 50,000, which occasioned a laugh from all the others, who had guessed a much lesser quantity, ranging all the way from 500 to 20,000.

"Well, gentleman," remarked the grocer, "you are all wrong. There are approximately 119,000 beans in a bushel."

No one was inclined to believe him until he showed them that it took sixty beans selected at random, to weigh half an ounce. The rest of the calculation was simple.

"Now, then," said one of the party, "since we are engaged in guessing contests, how many dollar bills would it take to weigh as much as a silver dollar?"

One said 100, another said seventy-five, while the grocer, who knew all about beans, put the figures at 300.

"All wrong," remarked the man. "It takes just twenty-two." This was proven to be the case by experiment.—New York Herald.

Ingersoll's Good Humor.

Colonel Robert Ingersoll, when in command of an Illinois regiment of cavaly, had undertaken to prevent a large force for Forrest's men from crossing a certain deep stream. Leaving the greater part of his command to destroy a bridge, Ingersoll moved up one side of the stream with a few men and a fieldpiece in order to annoy the Confederats on the other side before the latter could reach the bridge. But Forrest got to the bridge crossed it and by superior numbers routed its defendence. Then he proceeded after Ingersoll. The Union colonel was unhorsed while leaping a fence, and the enemy was on him ere he could rise. Immediately after the capture of Ingersoll, General Forrest rode up.

"Who's in command of those troops cried Forrest, pointhing toward the flying Illinoise cavalrmen. "I don't know replied Ingersoll jocularly.

"Who was in command!" inquired the general.

"If you'll keep the secred." said Ingersoll. "I'll tell you. I was."

Colonel Ingersoll's good humor pleased Forrest, who treated him well and eventually released him on parole. After the war Forrest and Ingersoll renewed their acquaintance at Washington, and become warm friend.—Philadephia Inquirer.

THE PRICE OF A WIFE.

Savages Placd a Varying Value Upon Their Chosen Helpmates.

In the earlist times of purchase a woman was bartered for useful goods or for services rendered to her fathers In the latter way Jacob purchased Rachel and her sister Leah. This was a beena marriage, where a man, as in Genesis, leaves his father and his mother and cleaves unto his wife, and they become one flesh or kin—the woman's. The price of a bride in British Columbia and Vancouver island varies from £20 to £40 worth of articles. In Oregon an Indian gives for a wife horses, blankets or buffalo robes; in California, shell money or horses; in Africa, cattle.

A poor Damara will sell a daughter for one cow. A richer Kaffir expects from 3 to 30. With the Banyai, if nothing be given, her family claim her children. In Uganda, where no marriage recently existed, she may be obtained for half a dozen needles, or a coat, or a pair of shoes. An ordinary price is a box of percussion caps. In other parts a goat or a couple of buckskins will buy a girl. Passing to Asia, we find her price is sometimes 5 to 50 rubles, or at others a cartload of wood or hay. A princess may be purchased for 3,000 rubles.

In Tartary a woman can be obtained for a few pounds of butter, or where a rich man gives 20 small oxen a poor man may succeed with a pig. In Fiji her equivalent is a whale's tooth or a musket. These and similar prices elsewhere are eloquent testimony to the little value a savage sets on his wife.—New York Advertiser.

Ivy Poisoning

Eight Years of Suffering

Perfect Cure by Hood's Sarsaparilla

"C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.:

"Dear Sirs:—We have tried Hood's Sarsaparilla and find it to be all you claim for it. My wife was poisoned by ivy when a young woman, and for eight years was troubled every season

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

with the breaking out and terrible itching and burning. I thought hers was as bad a case as anyone ever had. She was in this distressing condition every year until she began to take Hood's Sarsaparilla, which has effected a perfect cure, without leaving any scars, and she has had

No Sign of the Poison Since.

She is well and hearty. I have taken Hood's Sarsaparilla after the grip with good results, and have also given it to our four children. We are all pictures of perfect health and owe it to Hood's Sarsaparilla." J. C. FREEMAN, Vandalia, Illinois.

N. B. If you decide to take Hood's Sarsaparilla do not be induced to buy any other instead.

Hood's Pills are hand made, and perfect in proportion and appearance. 25c. per box.

S. J. HUNTER,
Barber and Hair Dresser.

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APPOMATTOX C. H., VA.
When you want a good Shave, Hair cut Shampoo or Which required, give me a call

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Rakes, Reapers,
—AND—
MOWERS!

The farmers of this and adjoining counties will find it to their interest to call on Mr Stratton for prices, before purchasing elsewhere.

Commissioner's Office,
Buckingham C. H., Va., August 25, 1894.
McKinney vs Baughan et als.

EXTRACT OF DECREE.

"And the court doth further adjudge, order and decree that a commissioner of this court do take an account:

1st. Of the annual and fee simple value of land in the bill and proceedings mentioned, now in possession of the parties aforesaid, H. C. Baughan and his two sons, Willie and Charlie Baughan.

2nd. Of all liens on said land and their priorities, if any. And she said commissioner, to enable him to take said account, is directed to cause due notice of the time and place of taking said account, to be served on the defendants resident in the county and a notice to be posted on the front door of the courthouse of this countr for 30 days and one copy to be published in the APPOMATTOX AND BUCKINGHAM TIMES for four successive weeks, which publication shall be notice to all the parties now residents of this county."

To Robert V. Baughan, C.C.Calfee, wife of G. A. Calfee, and Walton Baughan, non-residents of this county.

You are hereby notified that I have fixed upon the 9th day of October next as the time, and my office at Buckingham C. H., as the place for executing the decree of the Circuit Court of Buckingham in the above-styled cause, of which the foregoing is an extract, at what time and place you are required to attend and do what may be necessary to protect your interest. Given under my hand as commissioner in chancery of the said court, the day and year aforesaid.

ANDREW J. EPPES,
Commissioner in Chancery.

SAUNDERS & TRENT, p. q.

The Farmer's Exchange carries a nice line of J. C. Fuqua's popular cigars, call for them.

Notice!

Sewing machines, Lamps, Clocks Watches, Umbrellas, etc., repaired by N. H. Gregory, Appomattox Court House, Va.

Carriage For Sale.

A Carriage with canopy top for two or four persons, in excellent condition. Terms reasonable. For further particulars apply at this office,

Business Stand for Rent.

My store at Spout Springs, on N. and W. railroad, is for rent low to responsible tenant.

C. T. Plunkett
Lynchburg, Va.

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For a fine cigar call for Isle of Cuba at W. A. Moses & Co.

DR. HAMLET, DENTIST, Pamplin, Va.
Will be at Appomattox C. H. every Court day. Office with Dr. J. H. Abbitt, opposite the Depot.

THOMAS W. ODOR,
Constable and Tax collector in South Side District,
Appomattox C. H., Va.
Please meet me at each court, Appomattox C. H., Va. prepared to settle your taxes. And I will also give prompt attention to all claims put in my hands for collection.
When in Lynchburg, call on

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of the CHAMPION LIQUOR STORE, 20 Main Street, for Pure and Reliable
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Correspondence solicited.

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